

Lord of War 72

Chapter 72: .Imperfect results

Alfred's heavy axe slashed fiercely behind a crypt demon.

The huge shock force directly smashed the piece of hard armor on the back of his neck, exposing the slightly dark skin underneath. It's just that the power of this axe was finally offset by the outer hard armor. It was unable to cut off its head. It only chopped the crypt demon to stagger a few steps forward, destroying him and the other two lands. Position coordination between Ananas.

But this is enough.

Shaun retreated, and then withdrew from the encirclement of the three crypt demon, swinging the long sword in his hand to block the spear of the nearby crypt demon.

With a ding of the gun, it slammed into the body of Sean's Longsword.

This crypt demon is obviously very good at using spear weapons. When the spear hits the sword, his wrist is slightly turned, his momentum is slightly raised, and the spear tip of the spear is picked up from the sword. The crypt demon took a step forward, handed it with both hands, and the spear immediately wiped the edge of the blade and pierced towards Xiao En's head.

Xiao En's gaze flicked, his right hand suddenly lifted, the sword body was slightly tilted, his right hand turned one square to the left, and his figure immediately shifted to the right.

The straight stabbing of the long spear was deflected by the power of Sean's sword. The tip of the spear grazed the blade and a series of sparks appeared. The metal gun body took it from above, making the spark brighter and brighter. . It's just that the tip of the gun that should have pierced Sean's head was eventually wiped from Sean's left shoulder. The swift gun body tore the clothes on his left shoulder. Although it didn't cut the skin, it still left behind. A red scar that made Sean feel a little tingling.

The crypt demon with a gun stared at Xiao En, his eyes full of unwillingness and anger.

He gave a fierce force, and the spear body of the spear was resting on Sean's sword, as if he wanted to force Sean back, and then used the tip of the spear to penetrate Sean's body.

The power from the gun body made Sean's face become dignified, because the power of the gun obviously exceeded Sean's estimation. He did not expect that a crypt demon would have such outstanding power, presumably the other party. It should be the captain or something like that. He knew very well what idea this crypt demon was fighting. If the stalemate continues, even if he can escape a catastrophe, he will definitely be injured. This is not the result that Sean wants.

But if he retreats rashly, he will also fall into passiveness, and then the initiative of the battle will be completely mastered by the opponent, which is even more that Sean cannot tolerate.

A series of fights and changes, the speed is too fast, so fast that Shaun and the other cryptic demon feel like they are playing in slow motion, and they can't affect the minds of the two.

But the so-called slow motion playback is actually just because the thinking speed of the two is too fast, and the time flow in this world does not follow the consciousness of the two.

The heavy axe in Alfred's hand slashed fiercely on the Crypt Demon's spear-slashing from top to bottom, destroying the opponent's center of gravity and rhythm with extremely violent brute force, which is extremely arrogant. One of the tricks is quite a bit of effort.

At the same time, the two full-time defense crypt demon also stabilized their posture again and rushed over. The iron shields in their hands guarded the spear crypt demon behind them, and at the same time they pushed forward, the iron shield on their arms moved forward, and the short sword hidden behind the shield appeared for a while. Han Guang, as long as Alfred and Sean can't deal with it well, the offensive of this front shield and back knife will naturally become a front knife backing.

Naked murderous intent, no hidden.

Is it just that Sean and Alfred would be such an easy fool to deal with?

Alfred is a powerful mercenary with a name. Although this name is only circulated in the Tindes leader, his combat effectiveness is definitely real. After all, he was once the commander of a mercenary group, and he single-handedly wiped out the wolf bandits that have plagued Tindes's surrounding areas for many years. Whether it's vision, strength, or combat awareness and experience, it's impossible to fall into it. The calculations of these two crypt devils.

And Sean, there is an unexplainable bug.

Faced with this hard-topped iron shield, Alfred did not retreat at all. With a sudden swing of the heavy axe in his hand, he slashed fiercely on the iron shield on the right, slashing the opponent's crypt demon not to advance and retreat, and the closeness he maintained with the companion on the left gave rise to a trace of back and forth. Disagreement, looking at the surprise on his face, it was obvious that he hadn't expected Alfred's strength to be so strong.

Of course, Sean will not show mercy or hesitation at this time. He quickly passed Alfred, and the Charles Sabre in his hand cut from the oblique side, bypassing the protection of the iron shield in a way and the situation that the Crypt Demon could not understand, and directly placed the sword on it. On each other's neck.

The next second, with a stroke of the long sword, a blood arrow shot out from it.

"Ah!" The remaining two Crypt Demon roared hoarsely and a series of roars that were completely incomprehensible.

But how would Sean and Alfred bother? Under Alfred's extremely fierce slash, another crypt demon with a shield could not hold on for too long before being broken through the defense. The crypt demon with a gun wanted to come to support, but Sean was entangled like a poisonous snake. This time he was close to the opponent to attack, and he didn't give the opponent a chance to move the spear away from the distance.

In the blink of an eye, these two crypt devils died in the hands of Sean and Alfred one after another.

It's just that, unlike Sean's swift throat, the crypt demon with a shield and a knife had more than a dozen extremely obvious slashing injuries. There were extremely obvious traces of cracks near the wound, which were obviously shocked to death under the continuous bombardment of Alfred's heavy axe. Of course, under the hard skin and hard armor of the Crypt Demon, the heavy axe and blades in Alfred's hand were naturally rolled up. This heavy axe was obviously not suitable for use anymore.

But Alfred didn't matter, because this weapon was not his after all, so after throwing it away, he picked up the spear in the hand of the crypt demon. Being able to fight against Sean's magic weapon so many times, and there is no obvious damage or crack, obviously the material of this weapon is absolutely good.

After all these crypt devils died, Sean and Alfred finally had time to deal with the magician, but the maintenance time of the "air barrier" magic has not yet ended-from Sean and Alfred When the three crypt demon fights to the end, the whole process is only thirty seconds, so of course this will not be able to cause any more damage to the magician.

I saw the flames in front sway slightly, and the magician finally crawled out of the flames. But he had just stood firm, Cecilia, who had been maintaining the magic output, immediately stopped maintaining it, and when his mental thoughts moved, the fireball roared and fell again!

Amidst the roar, the magician was overturned to the ground again. At this moment, let alone chanting a spell, it has become a luxury to stand up, because Cecilia's fireball exploded. Every time, he fell on his barrier with great precision, using the impact of the explosion and the barrier's resistance to knock him down. And there is no doubt that, in another twenty seconds, when the magic effect of the air barrier ends, the magician is only afraid to be burned to death by the flames alive.

Obviously, this magician also knew this. He did not stand up immediately this time, but made a begging for mercy in the burning range of the flames. His figure crawled out bit by bit, fearing that Initiates the fall of a fireball.

This magician could not understand at all, why he was just an apprentice of the magician, but he was already able to perform fireball, and it was still such a powerful fireball, which was completely out of the rules. But no matter what he thinks, when the opponent is so strong, of course he can only bow his head and admit defeat, and if he knows that he is not defeated, he continues to do what he can, then what is the difference between him and death.

Shaun and Alfred didn't dare to approach rashly at this moment. There were still ten seconds left in the air barrier. The calm eyes of the other party just now made Shaun feel lingering. He knew that the status of this magician might not be low, otherwise he would not be sent here by the Medusa Chamber of Commerce to be responsible for contacting the Crypt Demon and catalyzing the Crypt Ice Spider, so naturally he did not dare to take it lightly.

Listening to the other party's constant begging for mercy, Sean did not dare to take it lightly. Cecilia on the side also condensed the third fireball technique. As long as the other party dared to make the slightest change, this fireball technique would immediately be blown down.

As time goes by, the other party's begging for mercy has become more and more incoherent, which seems to be due to anxiousness, and the voice is getting smaller and smaller.

When the last time was over, the other magician's head finally lifted, and Xiao En's brows suddenly raised and he shouted coldly: "Kill!"

In the eyes of the other party, Sean did not see the slightest panic at all. Some were just as calm and clear as his eyes, his lips were still moving, but it was obviously not a word of begging for mercy, but a spell. He didn't look at Cecilia and Alfred, he was still locked on Sean, and he didn't know how he could tell that Sean was the real commander of the three of them.

But when he heard Sean's cold drink, Alfred threw a shot directly at the opponent, and Cecilia's fireball also screamed down, but the opponent's mental shock was also shocked. .

The spear pierced through the opponent's body and completely nailed it to the ground. The flames rolled up by the fireball's fall swallowed him completely in an instant. The magician didn't even let out a scream, he was completely buried. Under the joint hands of Alfred and Cecilia.

It was only Sean, but because of that mental shock, his face was extremely pale and his headache was splitting. He only felt the sweetness in his throat, and a mouthful of blood spurted out. The whole person, even more unable to stand firm anymore, just fell down like this. If it weren't for Alfred's eyesight and swift support, Sean would have to wipe out a few more skin injuries, and Sisi on the other side Leah, after the fireball blast, no longer looked at the result, but immediately turned and ran towards Sean, the eagerness on her face was obvious.

"It's okay." Sean took a breath, calmed his mood, and then said faintly, but the airsprung appearance naturally made Cecilia pale in shock, "It's just a mental shock, it's not enough. Kill me like that."

At this moment, Sean is really fortunate that his will exceeds fifteen points, otherwise, I am afraid that a mental shock can really kill him.

So Sean can understand why the opponent will always lock himself as the target of attack, because his will attribute is the lowest. From this, naturally I also felt a trace of admiration for the magician's methods and aspirations.

"Perfect strategy start. I didn't expect so many accidents. It was an imperfect result." Xiao En sighed slightly.